

# Poultry Feeders

We have received at our elevator from Milwaukee 5,000 bushels of

## Salvage Wheat

which we shall offer at \$1.75 per hundred in any quantity as long as it lasts. The feeding value of Salvage Wheat for poultry feeding is equal to the sound wheat, and we suggest that you cover your requirements until next spring for prices will be very much higher.

E. Crosby & Co.

TODAY!

## Princess Theatre

PRESENTS

Fannie Ward

THE PARAMOUNT FEATURE PRODUCTION

## The Gutter Magdalene

A strictly modern story of great force and interest, the situations being handled most skilfully.

ALSO

A Burton Holmes Travel Picture  
The Pasig River

Matinee 2.30 Evening 7.15-8.45

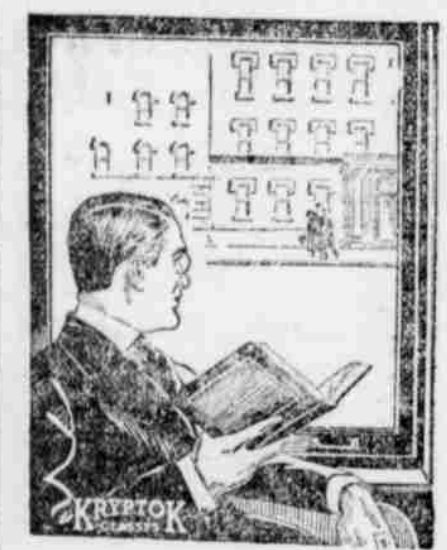
Admission—Adults 10c  
Children 5c

TOMORROW

Carlyle Blackwell and Ethel Clayton

THE NEW WORLD BRADY-MADE FEATURE

## A Woman's Way



### Near and Far Sight

In One Pair of Glasses

Can you see distant objects clearly through your reading glasses? Or are you compelled to take them off every time you look off at a distance? Then you need KRYPTOK Glasses.

KRYPTOKS combine near and far sight in one solid lens. The lower part is adapted for close vision, the upper part for far vision.

**KRYPTOK GLASSES**  
THE ONLY INVISIBLE BIFOCAL

JORDAN & SON

Optometrists Opticians

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Repaired, Cleaned and Pressed

Ideal Dry Cleaning Co.

61 ELLIOT STREET, BRATTLEBORO

Tel 366-M Parlatan Method

## The Brattleboro Reformer

Published Every Evening  
Except Sunday at  
the American Building Annex,  
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Position 10 per cent extra.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

It is the aim of the management to secure efficient service in the delivery of the paper each night, and it solicits the cooperation of subscribers to that end. Prompt reports should be given of each failure to receive the paper on the morning following the omission. In person, by telephone or postal card, thus enabling the cause of the error to be promptly and accurately discovered and the proper remedy immediately applied. It is only by this method that the publisher can secure the desired service.

Member of the Associated Press.

The Reformer is on sale every evening by the following news dealers:

Brattleboro News Co.,  
Park Drug Store, C. W. Cleveland, D. H. Cutler & Co. (Eastville), Brooks House Pharmacy,  
West Brattleboro, J. L. Stockwell,  
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Hinsdale, N. H., W. H. Lyman,  
Bellows Falls, Vt., Depot Restaurant,  
Bertoline & Bertoline, F. C. Winslow,  
Windsor, Vt., Windsor Restaurant.

Statement of the Ownership, Management, Circulation, etc.

Required by the Act of Congress of August 24, 1912, in the case of the Brattleboro Daily Reformer, published every week day at Brattleboro, Vt., for October, 1916.

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Brattleboro Publishing Co., Brattleboro, Vt., Editor, Walter E. Hubbard, Brattleboro, Vt., Managing Editor, Walter E. Hubbard, Brattleboro, Vt., Business Manager, Howard C. Rice, Brattleboro, Vt.

2. That the owners are: (Give names and addresses of individual owners, or, if a corporation, give its name and the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of the total amount of stock.) W. E. Hubbard, Brattleboro, Vt., H. C. Rice, Brattleboro, Vt., E. B. Mann, Brattleboro, Vt.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are (if there are none, so state). None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company, but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation by whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in said stock, bonds, or other securities, than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the six months preceding the date shown above is 2,581. (This information is required from daily publications only.)

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Signed and subscribed before me this 29th day of Sept. 1916.

(Seal.) W. A. SHUMWAY.

(My commission expires Jan. 31, 1917.)

MONDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1916.

Four of the 12 old soldiers of New England who have been granted extra pensions for life are Vermonters. They receive the distinguishing recognition from the medal of honor roll. They are John B. Boutwell, Charles G. Gould of Cavendish, Carol H. Rich of Bennington and Jackson Sargent of Stowe.

It may be great fun to see a fat man's race at these fall day clambakes, but the man of mature years, much over weight, who is foolish enough to participate in a sprint race is taking dangerous chances. One of the prominent men of Brattleboro, now dead, joined in the "fun" a few years ago. Before he finished the distance of fifty yards something snapped. This man never read a line of printed matter after that day and spent the last years of his life in almost total blindness.

September is called a fall month but we feel like calling it the best month of the summer this year. The temperature has been almost uniformly mild, and many of the days bright and clear,

in striking contrast with the cold rainy and windy conditions which prevailed during a large part of June. To reach October with no frost is an unusual experience in this latitude. The long continued period of warm weather has been of great value in bringing to maturity the corn, tobacco and other crops. October, the most beautiful month of the year from a scenic standpoint, when the foliage is "all glorious with imprisoned light," is at hand. Let's enjoy it to the utmost.

Flour has reached the highest price since the Civil war, some brands being quoted at \$9.10 a barrel in New York, an increase of \$3 as compared with a year ago. The United States is an immense wheat growing country, but the market is short this year, and the demand from abroad, where millions of men in military service are non-producers accounts in part for the change, but there is a growing suspicion that there are other causes for the tremendous advance in the cost of foodstuffs, and this suspicion is leading to action on the part of the federal government and some of the states. Against the unavoidable increases there can be no complaint, but if the people are being juggled out of hard earnings, it is time that a remedy should be found and applied.

New Hampshire, in addition to voting for members of the legislature, county and state officers and the national ticket Nov. 7 will decide the question of license or no-license in the towns and cities of the commonwealth. New Hampshire does not have the annual agitation on this subject, as is the case in Vermont. The towns vote once in every two years and the cities once in six years. What our neighbors across the river do is of great importance to towns on this side of the Connecticut which keep the saloons banished. License in Hinsdale and Chesterfield affects Brattleboro and Bellows Falls has at times been a great sufferer from conditions in Walpole, particularly the north village. Thus far we have have seen no indication that a campaign is being waged anywhere in New Hampshire to get out the no vote, but there is time to do the work in the next five weeks, and we hope to see our neighbors aroused to the necessity of keeping their own communities clean.

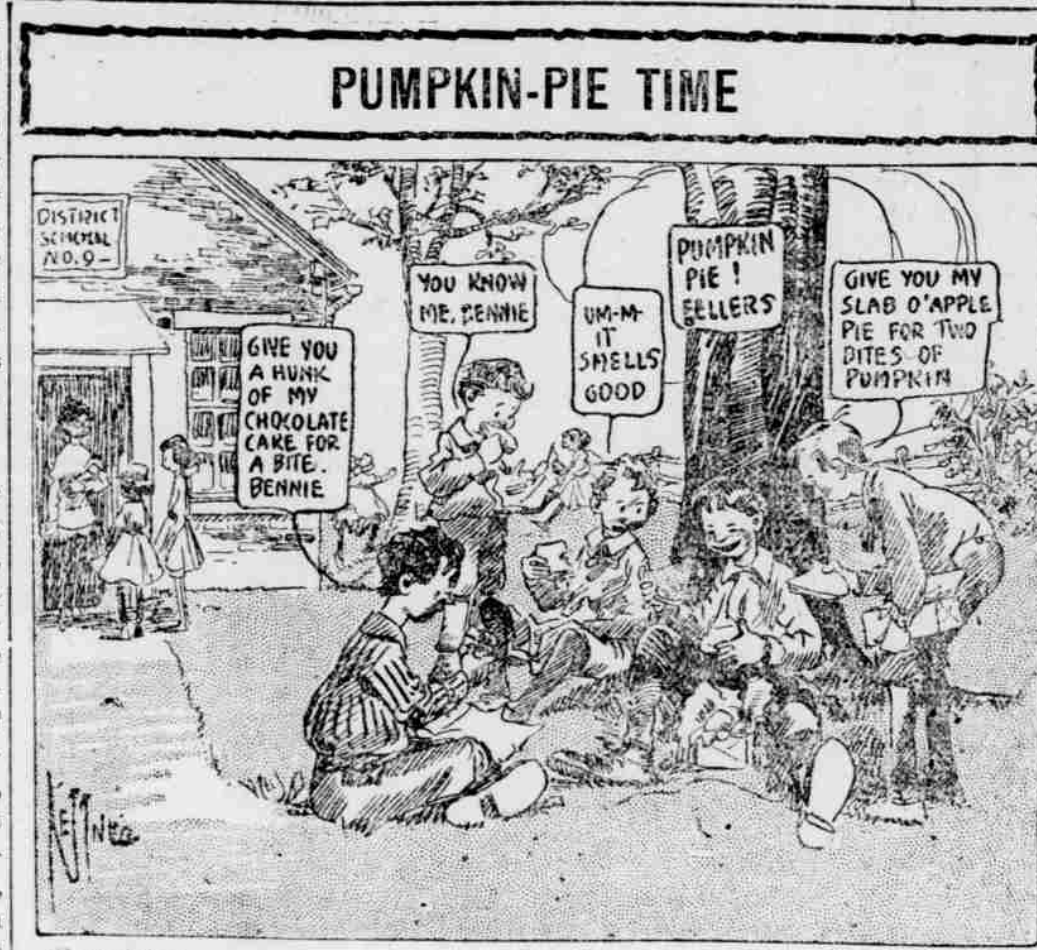
If called to give a decision we would place among the narrow-minded people of St. Johnsbury the selectmen, the health officer and the prominent merchant who are reported to have "called down" the St. Johnsbury Caledonian for telling the truth about the case of infantile paralysis in the city white city—so called once upon a time. We suppose the editor of the Caledonian heard the old complaint that a plain statement of facts would "hurt business." The Caledonian did exactly right. The fact that the dreaded scourge had been found in St. Johnsbury was a matter of news, which the Caledonian ought to print. In addition the public at large had a right to know of the existence of the disease in the town. It is true that under the conditions people of other towns would not take their children into St. Johnsbury, but it was only fair to them that they should have due and proper warnings, such as was given by the newspaper. The people who cannot see the rights of others, and who only think of the temporary effect of any scare are among those that we class as narrow-minded.

### Counting The Cost.

(Manchester, N. H., Union.)

The great war has already created a number of puzzles which are not likely to be cleared up until peace affords an opportunity for unprejudiced study of phases of the conflict about which much uncertainty must exist while hostilities continue. Among these doubtful questions may be included the reason, or reasons, underlying the repeated Zeppelin raids on England. It often has been pointed out that on the score of the military advantage there does not appear to have been much return for the effort expended, the risk run, and the losses suffered by the invading air fleets, though here it must be borne in mind that the accounts of the operations which have reached this country have been mostly by way of British channels of communication. Doubtless, the Germans believe their Zeppelins have done vastly more damage than their foes will admit. It is also probable that the political effect at home of those air raids is carefully counted upon. The advocates of the policy of "frightfulness" should find equal comfort in bombing cities and sinking ships by submarine attack.

On the other hand, German officialdom can but be aware of the spur to British recruiting which was supplied by the hovering battleships of the air and the general nerving of John Bull to fight out the war to a finish, while the effect upon the opinion of the neutral nations is not a matter of doubt. If Germany loses in the war, the civilian victims of her air raids will stand for one of the items in the heavy bill of costs she will have to pay, and from the neutral world there will be few protests that she will not have to pay it to the full. Germany is not beaten yet, by any manner of means. And it may be that she will not be beaten, but the odds against her success are vastly greater than they appeared to be a year ago. Undoubtedly her chances are calculated nowhere more coolly than in her own general staff. To the outside observer this fact adds to the wonder about the basic notion of the Zeppelin campaign. Verily, there must be a reason appealing to the judgment of some of the world's cleverest strategists, but just what it may be is yet to be explained.



## RANN-DOM REELS

by Howard L. Rann

"of shoes-and ships -and sealing wax-of cabbages-& kings"

The style show is a place where women are shown just how they will look six months ahead.

About twice a year, when business is dull, a style show is held in some city for the benefit of women who do not like to wear the same gown more than once in succession. A number of styles which never occurred to anybody in his lucid intervals are draped on a few models in a free and easy manner, and it is decided that any woman present who refuses to wear the same shall be cast into outer darkness. While the style show is intended primarily for women, once in a while some modest husband will stray in, take one startled look and then fade out of the nearest exit carrying a thick, purpling blush from his collarbone up.

As a rule, the style show does not reach into the rural districts until the vogue has changed and the price has dropped. This explains why so many people prefer to live in the country and wear something that does not go out of style within thirty minutes after it has been taken off of a wire dress-form. It is a great mistake for a husband who falls from the quiescent interior to the style show, for the experience is liable to breed dissatisfaction with the high-shouldered blouse and the ornamental, overshot bustle.

The style show is intended to make it impossible to wear any of last year's clothes without being commented upon by the neighbors. It is a sad fact that one progressive club member who returns from the style show garbed in new ideas from head to foot can cause more consternation than the first appearance of the stockless bathing suit. Many a husband who is perfectly satisfied with his wife and her wardrobe, has had both his home and his bank account upset for several days by this apparition.

[Protected by The Adams Newspaper Service]

### The Vermont Method.

(Manchester, N. H., Union.)

Signs multiply to indicate that Boston milk contractors will have to pay New England producers 50 cents per can of 8-12 quarts after tomorrow, or go without the supply. Practically all the producers appear to have taken a firm stand to that effect, and if the contractors refuse to meet the demand for a fair price, the chances are that the producers will take care of the Boston milk market on their own account. Massachusetts and New Hampshire producers have been waging a resolute campaign for the higher price, but not much had been heard from Vermont until Wednesday night, when approximately seventy-five of the milk producers of that state met at Bellows Falls and, excluding two representatives of Boston milk concerns who sought admittance to the meeting, voted that, beginning Oct. 1, all milk produced by the Vermont Dairyman's association should be sold through Frank Northrup of Ludlow, as its representative. The meeting also made Mr. Northrup its spokesman to the press, which also had been excluded from its deliberations; and he assured the newspaper men that he would demand at least fifty cents for an eight-quart and one-pint can of milk delivered on the platform at Boston.

This means, he explained, that the members of the association doing business through him will pay for their own shipments, and the nearer to Boston they are, the more money they will receive. It means also, unless plans sadly miscarry, that Boston dealers, after October 1, will have to go to Mr. Northrup for their supply of Vermont milk, as he will be sole salesman for all producers who are members of the Vermont Dairyman's association.

The New England milk producers appear at last to have arrived at a point where they have the courage to demand and insist upon their rights. This they never could have done to effect without organization. The moral is plain.

### War As It Is And As It Was.

(Girard's Topics of the Town in Philadelphia Public Ledger.)

"Mackensen burns Rumanian villages on his retreat," says the newspaper headline, and we writhe in horror. It is our daily custom to pretend that what is done in this war is more savage than was done in past wars. The ghosts of a thousand Iroquois rise to refute it.

Under the benevolent orders of General George Washington, General John Sullivan made his famous raid into the Genesee country of New York 137 years ago this month. And what did General Sullivan's army do when it got there? Burned every lodge in forty Indian towns.

Tore up by the roots and destroyed nearly 10,000 acres of corn.

Cut down thousands of apple trees which had been carefully nurtured by the Indians over a period of many years.

No part of Belgium after Von Klueck had swept over it like a besom was so desolate as this fair land of the Iroquois after the Revolutionary patriot John Sullivan had completed his work. Russia's burnings and pillage in East Prussia didn't match what was done to the Indians under Washington's orders.

Before we damn the sundry European war kettles for being black, it might be well to recall that the American war pots are not free from inky darkness.

This country has 2,000,000 women farm laborers.

## DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

by MARY GRAHAM BONNER

FAIRY YBAB'S CONCERT.

"Fairy Ybab, who leads the Little Orchestra of the Fairies, which gives such beautiful Music, said that she wanted to hear the Robins' new Songs."

"Did she?" asked Nancy.

"Indeed she did," replied Daddy.

"And I must tell you how it all happened. She sent messages to the Robins by some of her winged Fairies who also help make the Fairies' Music so wonderful."

"They went around to the Nests of the Robins near by and at the side of each Nest they put a twig on which were the words, 'Come to the Concert tomorrow morning. Every Robin is wanted! The Fairies will Sing and Play and the Robins are asked to Sing too!'

"Now nobody else but the Robins and the Fairies would have understood those words on the twigs—for it was just a way the Fairies had of pulling off the bark on the twig which made the Robins understand."

"The next morning, bright and early, the Robins were awake. 'It's the day of the Concert,' they said, and they chirped happily while they were pruning their feathers and making a great effort to look their best."

"Grandpa Robin had on a fine waistcoat of red and his Trousers were of speckled gray. His Coat was of dull brown and under his right Wing he carried a Stick which he called his Cane!"

"And all the other Robins looked very handsome too, I can assure you."

"They began to fly over the Tree where the Fairies had said the Concert was going to take place. And what should they hear but a constant pounding on the Tree."

"Peck, Peck, Peck," was the sound the Robins heard, and they looked at each other and said,

"That must be the Drum for the Concert." And the Drumming sound went on all the time.

"But on the side of the Tree stood Mr. Downy Woodpecker."

"What are you doing there?" chirped the Robins.

"I'm looking for insects that hurt the Tree and that the Fairy Queen doesn't like. Ybab asked me to do this." And again went the Drum—Drum!

"You're looking very handsome this morning," said Grandpa Robin.

"Glad you think so," said the Woodpecker. "And so are you, sir," he added.

"Thank you. Thank you," said Grandpa Robin and made a little bow with his head.

"And to be sure they both did look extremely well. Mr. Downy Woodpecker was wearing a black and white Suit which was most becoming. And his Collar was of red! It was a truly beautiful one."

"Soon came Ybab, her little Fairy

Musicians and the Queen of the Fairies.

"Good morning all!" they shouted.

"Good morning," chirped the Robins; and Mr. Downy Woodpecker said, "Drum, drum," which just at that moment meant "Good morning," too!

"The Concert must begin," said Ybab. "And Mr. Downy Woodpecker, we'd like to have you beat the Drum for us. That Tree will do splendidly for the Drum."

"Honored, I'm sure," said Mr. Downy Woodpecker. For all along he had hoped that he would be asked to join the Orchestra.

"Then the Music began. Fairy Ybab waved her Silver Wand while her little Head went from side to side to keep time with the Music. On her head she wore her best Silver Crown, and her hair was very black and very long."

"Mr. Downy Woodpecker kept such good time with his Drum and he certainly did beat the bark of the Tree! When the Fairies had finished playing their new piece, Fairy Ybab called out, 'Now for the Robins' songs!'

"We know no new Songs," chirped the Robins.

"You haven't forgotten the old ones, have you?" said Fairy Ybab. "We love those best."

"That made the Robins so happy, and their lovely clear voices sang out in the bright morning air, and seemed to say, 'Mr. Woodpecker, Fairies and we, are all just as happy as happy can be!'

He Minded.

A mother told her small son she would punish him if he ever asked for anything to eat while at a neighbor's house.

The next time he went out for the afternoon he sat still for a few minutes, then he said:

"Now I must go. Do you know why I must go? Well, I'm hungry, that's why."

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A mother told her small son she would punish him if he ever asked for anything to eat while at a neighbor's house.

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